

the PRESBYTERIAN

OF THE SOUTH
COMBINING
THE SOUTHWESTERN PRESBYTERIAN
THE CENTRAL PRESBYTERIAN
THE SOUTHERN PRESBYTERIAN

NEW ORLEANS, LA.

ATLANTA, GA., MARCH 10, 1909.

RICHMOND, VA.

My Small Service

I have no gift of eloquence to preach, exhort,
Or pray;
I can not point with glowing words
To Christ, the living way.
But I can tell how wondrous dear
My Jesus is to me,
And let his light so clearly shine,
That all around may see.

I cannot cast the fishers' net
Into life's deep, dark sea;
The wisdom for that heavy task
Was never given to me;
But I can kneel upon the shore,
And pray for those who toil,
And when the boats come slowly in
Help gather up the spoil.

The Master sees the lowliest work
Of all his children true,
And in the crowning day will give
To each his honest due;
And when the sheaves are gathered in
From fields that I have sown,
I then shall take from his own hand
The palm, the robe, the crown.

✻ "To the Law and to the Testimony. If they speak not according to this Word, it is because there is no light in them.---Isaiah liii: 20. ✻